





ଭେଦ



लेखक

श्रीरविशंकरधर

दुर्गाधर

२३ काठमाडौं

२०७७









*Handwritten signature*

[illegible]

श्रीरङ्गनाथ

The lines in the following pages had their origin in China and Japan where the author was asked for his writings on fans & pieces of silk.

Rabindranath Tagore

Nov ' 1926

Salatonsfired. Hungary.



ଲେଖନ

ମୁଁ ଏବଂ ଏହାଙ୍କ  
ମିତ୍ର ଆଲୋକ ଶବ୍ଦ,  
ତୁମ୍ଭେ ଓଠିର ବିଶିଷ୍ଟ  
ଓଠିରେ ଆଲୋକ ଶବ୍ଦ ॥

*My fancies are fireflies  
specks of living light—  
twinkling in the dark.*

ଆଲୋକ ଲିଖନ ମୁଁ ଏବଂ  
ଓଠିର ଆଲୋକ ମୁଁ,  
ଓଠିରେ ଓଠିରେ ଶବ୍ଦ ଏବଂ  
ଓଠିରେ ଓଠିରେ ଶବ୍ଦ ॥

*The same voice murmurs  
in these desultory lines  
which is born in wayside fancies  
letting hasty glances pass by.*

ଆଲୋକ ଲିଖନ ମୁଁ ଏବଂ,  
ଓଠିର ଆଲୋକ ମୁଁ,  
ଆଲୋକ ଲିଖନ ମୁଁ ଏବଂ ॥

*The butterfly does not count years  
but moments  
and therefore has enough time.*

ହୃଦୟ ଓ ମନର ଚାନ୍ଦିନୀଙ୍କ ଡରା ବନ୍ଧୁ ନାହିଁ ବାମ,  
ହୃଦୟ ଓ ମନର ଡରା ବନ୍ଧୁ ନାହିଁ ବାମ-ନା ଓଡ଼ିଆ ଓଡ଼ିଆ।

In the drowsy dark eaves of the mind  
dreams build their nest  
with bits of things  
dropped from day's caravan.

ଓଡ଼ିଆ ଓଡ଼ିଆ ଓଡ଼ିଆ ଓଡ଼ିଆ ଓଡ଼ିଆ ଓଡ଼ିଆ  
ଓଡ଼ିଆ ଓଡ଼ିଆ ଓଡ଼ିଆ ଓଡ଼ିଆ ଓଡ଼ିଆ ଓଡ଼ିଆ।  
ଓଡ଼ିଆ ଓଡ଼ିଆ ଓଡ଼ିଆ ଓଡ଼ିଆ ଓଡ଼ିଆ ଓଡ଼ିଆ  
ଓଡ଼ିଆ ଓଡ଼ିଆ ଓଡ଼ିଆ ଓଡ଼ିଆ ଓଡ଼ିଆ ଓଡ଼ିଆ॥

my words that are slight  
may lightly dance upon time's wave,  
while my words heavy with import sink.

ଓଡ଼ିଆ ଓଡ଼ିଆ ଓଡ଼ିଆ ଓଡ଼ିଆ  
ଓଡ଼ିଆ ଓଡ଼ିଆ ଓଡ଼ିଆ ଓଡ଼ିଆ।  
ଓଡ଼ିଆ ଓଡ଼ିଆ ଓଡ଼ିଆ ଓଡ଼ିଆ,  
ଓଡ଼ିଆ ଓଡ଼ିଆ ଓଡ଼ିଆ ଓଡ଼ିଆ॥

Spring scatters the petals of flowers  
that are not for the fruits of the future  
but for the moment's whim.

ମୁହଁରୁ ଚାନ୍ଦ ଖୁସିର ଚାନ୍ଦ  
 ଖୁସିର ଚାନ୍ଦ ଖୁସିର ଚାନ୍ଦ ।  
 ଚାନ୍ଦ ଖୁସିର ଚାନ୍ଦ ଖୁସିର ଚାନ୍ଦ  
 ମୁହଁରୁ ଚାନ୍ଦ ଖୁସିର ଚାନ୍ଦ ॥

My thoughts, like sparks,  
 ride on winged surprises  
 carrying a single laughter.

ମୁହଁରୁ ଚାନ୍ଦ ଖୁସିର ଚାନ୍ଦ ଖୁସିର ଚାନ୍ଦ,  
 ମୁହଁରୁ ଚାନ୍ଦ ଖୁସିର ଚାନ୍ଦ ଖୁସିର ଚାନ୍ଦ ॥

The tree gazes in love at the beautiful shadow  
 who is his own and yet whom he never can grasp.

ଆମର ଚାନ୍ଦ ଚାନ୍ଦ-ଚାନ୍ଦ ଚାନ୍ଦ  
 ଚାନ୍ଦ ଚାନ୍ଦ ଚାନ୍ଦ ଚାନ୍ଦ ଚାନ୍ଦ ଚାନ୍ଦ ॥

Let my love, like sunlight, surround you  
 and give you a freedom illumined.

ଆମର ଚାନ୍ଦ ଚାନ୍ଦ ଚାନ୍ଦ ଚାନ୍ଦ ଚାନ୍ଦ ଚାନ୍ଦ,  
 ଚାନ୍ଦ ଚାନ୍ଦ ଚାନ୍ଦ ଚାନ୍ଦ ଚାନ୍ଦ ଚାନ୍ଦ ॥

Joy freed from the bond of earth's slumber  
 rushes into the leaves numberless  
 and dances in the air for a day.

ଅତଳ ଶ୍ରୀକୃଷ୍ଣ ବିଜୟ-ମାହାତ୍ମ୍ୟ, ଶ୍ରୀକୃଷ୍ଣ ଉପାଦେୟ  
ଦିନ ଯେ ବଢ଼ିବ ସୁଦୃଶ୍ୟମ୍ ଅକ୍ଷୟ ଶାନ୍ତିର ଚାନ୍ଦ ॥

Days are coloured bubbles  
that float upon the surface  
of fathomless night.

ଶ୍ରୀକୃଷ୍ଣ ନାନା ରସାନ୍ତର ନାମ  
ମନେ ଯେ ଯେ ବଢ଼ିବ ଶାନ୍ତି,  
ହୃଦୟର ଗର୍ଭେ ଯେ ଶାନ୍ତିର  
ମନେ ଶାନ୍ତିର ଶାନ୍ତି ॥

My offerings are too timid  
to claim your remembrance —  
and therefore you may remember them.

ଅନନ୍ତ, ଅନନ୍ତ ମନେ, ସୁଦୃଶ୍ୟ ବଢ଼ିବ ଶ୍ରୀକୃଷ୍ଣ,  
ଅନନ୍ତ ଅନନ୍ତ ସୁଦୃଶ୍ୟ, ଶାନ୍ତି ମନେ, ଶାନ୍ତି ନାମ ॥

April, like a child, writes hieroglyphics  
on dust with flowers,  
wipes them and forgets.

ନିରାଶ୍ରୟ ଅନନ୍ତରାଶ୍ରୟ ନିରାଶ୍ରୟ ଶାନ୍ତି,  
ନିରାଶ୍ରୟ ଅନନ୍ତରାଶ୍ରୟ, ଶାନ୍ତି ନିରାଶ୍ରୟ ॥

From the solemn gloom of the temple  
children run out to sit in the dust.  
God watches them play and forgets the priest.

ଆମାଟ ଗଲେ ହୁଏତେ କେତେକଟା,  
 ଆମାଟ ଗଲେ ବାହୁ,  
 ଦୌହାଟ ଥାଏନି ଚାହିଁନି ଦୌହେ ନିକଟ  
 ଧାନ୍ତେ ହୁଏ ବାହୁ ।

White and pink cleaners meet  
 and make merry in different dialects.

ଆମାଟ ଗଲେ ଗଲେ ଚାହିଁନି ଗଲେ,  
 ହୁଏତେ ଆମାଟ ଆମାଟ ହୁଏତେ ଆମାଟ ॥

The sky, though holding in his arms  
 his bride, the earth,  
 is ever immensely away.

ହୁଏତେ ଆମାଟ ଗଲେ,  
 ହୁଏତେ ଦିନ, ହୁଏତେ ଗଲେ ଗଲେ ଆମାଟ (ମାରିତ) ଆମାଟ ।

One who was distant came near to me  
 in the morning,  
 and came still nearer  
 when taken away by night.

ଆମାଟ ଆମାଟ ଗଲେ,  
 ଆମାଟ ଆମାଟ ଗଲେ,  
 ଆମାଟ ଗଲେ ଗଲେ ଆମାଟ ଗଲେ ଆମାଟ ଗଲେ ॥

Wishing to hear a timid lamp  
great night lightens all her stars.

ଅଳକା ନଦୀର କୂଳେ ଶୁଭ୍ର  
ବିଜୁର ଶରୀର  
ସମସ୍ତେ ଦେଖିବାକୁ ଚାହୁଁଛନ୍ତି,  
କିନ୍ତୁ ନାହିଁ କିଛି ॥

Minds' underground moths  
grow filmy wings  
and take a farewell flight  
in the sunset sky tell their hum is hushed.

ନିଜର ଗୀତ, ନିଜ  
ନିଜର ଭାବ,  
ନିଜର ଅନ୍ତର  
ବିନାଶ ।

ଅଳକା ନଦୀର  
କୂଳେ  
କିଛି ନାହିଁ  
କିଛି ॥

The lake lies low by the hill,  
a fearful entreaty of love  
at the foot of the inflexible.



ଆମିୟ ଦିବି ଶେଷେ ଥିଲା  
 ଦେବେନ ଶାନ୍ତା-ହସାନ୍ ଥିଲା,  
 କିନ୍ତୁ ସତେ କିନ୍ତୁ ଆସେ  
 ଶାନ୍ତେ ହେଲେ ପ୍ରକାଶ ଥିଲା ॥

There smiles the Divine Child  
 among his playthings of unmeaning clouds  
 and ephemeral lights and shadows.

ସେ ମେ ଶାନ୍ତାକି,  
 କିନ୍ତୁ ମେ ଶାନ୍ତାକି,  
 ଶାନ୍ତେ ମୁଖେ ମୁଖେ କିନ୍ତୁ କିନ୍ତୁ  
 ଏ କିନ୍ତୁ ଶାନ୍ତାକି ॥

clouds are hills in vapour,  
 hills are clouds in stone,—  
 a phantasm in time's dream.

ଶାନ୍ତ ଶାନ୍ତ ମେ ଦିବି ଶାନ୍ତ  
 ଶାନ୍ତ ଶାନ୍ତ ଦେବୀକି,  
 ଶାନ୍ତ ଶାନ୍ତ ଶାନ୍ତ ଶାନ୍ତ ଶାନ୍ତ  
 ଶାନ୍ତ ଶାନ୍ତ ଶାନ୍ତ ॥

While God waits for his temple  
 to be built of love  
 men bring stones.

ଆମାରେ କହିଲ  
ହାତୁଆ,

"ତୋମାରେ ତୋ କହି  
ହାତୁଆ ।"

ଏମନ୍ତି କିମିତେ କାହିଁ ନିକିତେ  
ନିକିତେ ମାଣି-  
ହାତୁଆ ॥

Wind tries to take flame by storm  
only to blow her out.

ଦୁଇ ଦିବ୍ଦି ଓ ଚିତ୍ତ ଦିବ୍ଦି  
ହାତୁଆ ହାତୁଆ  
ହାତୁଆ ହାତୁଆ ହାତୁଆ ହାତୁଆ ॥

The two separated shores mingle their voices  
in a drong of unfathomed tears,

ହାତୁଆ ଦିବ୍ଦି ହାତୁଆ ଦିବ୍ଦି  
ହାତୁଆ

ହାତୁଆ ଦିବ୍ଦି ହାତୁଆ ଦିବ୍ଦି  
ହାତୁଆ ହାତୁଆ ॥

God among stars waits for man to light  
his lamp.

କାନ୍ଦି ଗାଉ ଗାଉ, ଯୁଦ୍ଧ, ଯାହା ଯାହା ବରାଣସୀ,  
ବିହାରୀ ଶିଳା ଯେନ ବରାଣସୀ ଶାନ୍ତରା ॥

I touch God in my song  
as the far away hill touches the sea  
with its waterfall.

ନାନା ରଙ୍ଗର ଫୁଲର ଯେ ଡୁବି ଶିଳା ଯେ  
ସମୁଦ୍ର ଯେନ ଯୁଦ୍ଧ ଯାହା ଯାହା ଶାନ୍ତରା ॥

Dawn—the many-coloured flower—faces,  
and the sun comes out,  
the fruit of the simple white light.

ଆକାଶ ଯେନ ବିହାରୀ ଶିଳା  
ଅକାଶ ଯେନ ଯୁଦ୍ଧ,  
ସାନ୍ତରା ଯାହା ଯାହା ଶାନ୍ତରା  
ଶାନ୍ତରା ଯାହା ଶାନ୍ତରା ॥

Darkness is the veiled bride  
silently waiting for the errant light  
to return to her bosom.

ଓ ଯାହା ଯୁଦ୍ଧ, ଯାହା ଯୁଦ୍ଧ ଯାହା  
ନା ଯାହା ଯାହା ଯାହା,  
ଏହି ଯାହା ଯାହା ଯାହା ଯାହା  
ଆକାଶ ଯାହା ଯାହା ॥  
My flower, seek not thy paradise in a fool's butterfly

ଜୀବନ ଯେତେ ଦ୍ରୁତ ଯାଏ, ସେତେ ଯାଏ  
ସେତେ ଯାଏ ସେତେ ଯାଏ, ସେତେ ଯାଏ ସେତେ ॥

Life's play runs fast,  
life's playthings fall behind one by one  
and are forgotten.

ସମୟ ଯେତେ ଦ୍ରୁତ ଯାଏ,  
ସେତେ ଯାଏ ସେତେ ଯାଏ ॥

Thou hast risen late, my crescent moon,  
but my night bird is still awake to greet you.

ଆଜି ଯେତେ ଦିନ ଯାଏ, ସେତେ ଯାଏ ସେତେ ଯାଏ,  
ସେତେ ଯାଏ ସେତେ ଯାଏ ସେତେ ଯାଏ ॥

Breezes come from the sky,  
the anchor desperately clutches the mud,  
and my boat is beating its breast against the chain.

ଆଜି ଯେତେ ଦିନ  
ସେତେ ଯାଏ ସେତେ ଯାଏ ।

ଆଜି ଯେତେ ଦିନ  
ସେତେ ଯାଏ ସେତେ ଯାଏ ॥

The blue of the sky longs for the earth's green.  
The wind between them sighs "Alas."

କିନ୍ତୁ ମହା କାହିଁ, ହୁଏ,  
 ମନେ ମୁଁକେ ।  
 ତୁମେ ତାହା ବିଷୟକୁ  
 କହିଲ କହୁ ।

Flower, have pity for the worm,  
 it is not a bee,  
 its love is a blunder and burden,  
 ଆଦି ମନେ ମନେ ମନେ ମନେ ମନେ,  
 ମନେ ମନେ ମନେ ମନେ ମନେ ॥

The lamp waits through the long day of regret  
 for the flame's Kiss in the night.

ନିଜେ ଯେଉଁ ଯେଉଁ ଯେଉଁ ଯେଉଁ,  
 ଯେଉଁ ଯେଉଁ ଯେଉଁ ଯେଉଁ ଯେଉଁ ॥

Day's pain muffled by its own glare  
 burns among stars in the night.

ମନେ ମନେ ମନେ ମନେ ମନେ ମନେ ।  
 ମନେ ମନେ ମନେ ମନେ ॥

My untuned strings beg for music  
 in their anguished cry of shame,

ନିହିତ ସ୍ୱପ୍ନର ନିହିତ ହସିନି ନିହିତ ନିହିତ ମର  
କଥାହିନ ଯୁଗ ଯୁଗ ଯୁଗ ଯୁଗ ॥

In the shady depth of life are the lonely nests  
of unutterable pains.

ସମୟର ସମୟର ସମୟର ସମୟର ସମୟର ସମୟ,  
ସମୟର ସମୟର ॥

Light accepts Darkness for his spouse  
for the sake of creation.

ଆଲୋକର ସୂକ୍ଷ୍ମ ହସିନି ହସିନି ହସିନି,  
ହସିନି ହସିନି ॥

The picture — a memory of light  
treasured by the shadow.

ସୁନ୍ଦର ସୁନ୍ଦର ସୁନ୍ଦର ସୁନ୍ଦର ସୁନ୍ଦର  
ସୁନ୍ଦର ସୁନ୍ଦର ସୁନ୍ଦର ସୁନ୍ଦର ସୁନ୍ଦର ।  
ସୁନ୍ଦର-ସୁନ୍ଦର ସୁନ୍ଦର ସୁନ୍ଦର ସୁନ୍ଦର  
ସୁନ୍ଦର ସୁନ୍ଦର ସୁନ୍ଦର ସୁନ୍ଦର ॥

In the bounteous time of roses  
love is wine.

It is food in the famished hour  
when the petals are shed.

ଦିନ ହେଉ ଲାଜ ମତ ।  
 ଯୁଦ୍ଧିକାହିଁ ବାସ ନିଶିବ ଶ୍ରୀକିର  
 ଯାହାତ ଯୁଦ୍ଧିକା ହସିବ ଦୁଃଖ  
 ଦୁଃଖ ଯାହାତ ଯାବ-ନିଶିବ ଯାହା  
 ଯାହାତ ଦୁଃଖିଆ ଯା ।

Through the silent night  
 I hear the knockings at my heart  
 of the morning's vagrant hopes  
 sadly coming back.

ଶ୍ରୀ ଶ୍ରୀ-ଲୋକ-ଶ୍ରୀ ଶ୍ରୀ  
 ଶ୍ରୀ ଶ୍ରୀ ଶ୍ରୀ ଶ୍ରୀ ଶ୍ରୀ ॥

By the ruins of terror's triumph  
 children build their dust castle.

ଶ୍ରୀ ଶ୍ରୀ ଶ୍ରୀ ଶ୍ରୀ ଶ୍ରୀ

ଶ୍ରୀ ଶ୍ରୀ, ଶ୍ରୀ ଶ୍ରୀ

ଶ୍ରୀ ଶ୍ରୀ ଶ୍ରୀ ଶ୍ରୀ ଶ୍ରୀ  
 ଶ୍ରୀ ଶ୍ରୀ ଶ୍ରୀ ଶ୍ରୀ ॥

The cloud gives all its gold  
 to the departed sun  
 and greets the rising moon  
 with only a pale smile.

ଆମିତ ଆମର ଦିନର ଜିନି  
 ବାହାର ଯାଆ ।  
 ଆମର ଓଡ଼ାର ଆମର ଓଡ଼ା-  
 ଚିତ୍ତର ଓଡ଼ା ॥

Feathers lying in the dust  
 have forgotten their sky.

ଆମ ଦିନ ଯେ, ଯେତେବେଳେ ଯିବି,  
 ତିନି ଦିନ ଯିବି, ତିନି ଦିନ ଯିବି ।  
 ତୁମ ଯିବି ଯିବି - ଯିବି ଯିବି ।  
 ଯିବି ଯିବି ଯିବି ଯିବି ॥

I lingered on my way  
 till thy cherry tree lost its blossoms,  
 but the azalea brings to me, my love,  
 thy forgiveness.

ଆମ ଆମର ଆମର ଆମର  
 ଆମ ଆମର ଆମର ଆମର ।  
 ଆମ ଆମ ଆମ, ଆମ ଆମର ।  
 ଆମ ଆମର ଆମର ॥

The shy little pomegranate bud,  
 blushing today behind her veil,  
 will burst into a passionate flower  
 tomorrow when I am away.



ହେ ସହସ୍ରାକ୍ଷ ବିମାଧୁର ଲୋକ ଦିବ୍ୟ  
 ଭୁମାଧିପ ଚାହିଁଛୁ କିପରି ଯାବତହିଁ ।  
 ବିଷ୍ଣୁ ତୋହର ଧରଣ ଗୁପ୍ତ ନାହିଁ  
 ହୁଅନ୍ତୁ ତୋର ସମ୍ମୁଖେ ଶରଣ ଗର୍ଭ ॥

The sea of danger, doubt and denial  
 around men's little island of certainty  
 challenges him across into the unknown.

ଗମନ ଗମନ ନରନର ଦିନେ ଚାହିଁ  
 ନର ଗମନ ଶାନ୍ତ ହୁଅନ୍ତୁ କରମାନୁଷ୍ଠାନ ॥

The same sun is newly born in new lands  
 in a ring of endless dawns.

ଗୋନାଥ ଗୋ ଦୁଇ ଧୂଳି ଧୂଳି ଧରଣ,  
 ଧରଣ ଧର ଧରଣ ଧରଣ ଧରଣ ॥

The glow worm while exploring the dust  
 never knows that the stars are in the sky.

ଧର ଧର ଧର  
 ଧର ଧର ଧର  
 ଧର ଧର ଧର ॥

God honours me when I work,  
 he loves me when I sing.

ଏକଟି ଫୁଲ ଦେଲି,  
 ଏକେକିନ୍ ଦିବ ଦେଲି,  
 ହେଉ ଫୁଲ ତାତ ଅମଳୁ ଚନ୍ଦ୍ରାକ୍ଷ,  
 କିନ୍ତୁ, ତାହା କିନ୍ତୁ ଫୁଲ ॥

I came to offer thee a flower,  
 but Thou must have all my garden.  
 It is Thine.

ଶମ୍ଭୁ, ତୁମି ଏକାକି ସେବା  
 ଫୁଲ ହେଉ ନାହିଁ ଫୁଲ ।  
 ଏକେ ଯଦି ତାତ ଶ୍ରୀମନ୍ତ ମାୟା  
 ଏକଟି ଫୁଲ ତୁମି ॥

Spring in pity for the desolate branch  
 left one fluttering kiss in a solitary leaf.

ଶାନ୍ତିର ସ୍ୱପ୍ନା ଶାନ୍ତିର ନୟନ  
 ଶାନ୍ତିର ଶାନ୍ତିର ଶାନ୍ତିର ଫୁଲ ।  
 " ଶାନ୍ତିର ଶାନ୍ତିର ଶାନ୍ତିର ଶାନ୍ତି "   
 ଶାନ୍ତିର ଶାନ୍ତିର ଶାନ୍ତିର ॥

While the Rose said to the Sun  
 "I shall ever remember thee"  
 her petals fell to the dust.

ଆହାନ୍ତେ ତେ ଆସି ନାହିଁ, କିନ୍ତୁ  
ତୁମ୍ଭର ଚିତ୍ତେ ।  
ତୁ, ତୁମ୍ଭକୁ ଏହି କଥା କୁହ ।

I leave no trace of wings in the air,  
but I am glad I had my flight.

ନାହିଁ କିନ୍ତୁ ଏକ କଥା  
ଆଲୋଚନା କର ।

ମାତ୍ର ଏ କଥା କୁହ ନାହିଁ,  
କିନ୍ତୁ ଏ କଥା କୁହ ।

The shy shadow in the garden  
loves the sun in silence.  
Flowers guess the secret and smile,  
while the leaves whisper.

ଆହାନ୍ତେ ତେ ଆସି ନାହିଁ  
କିନ୍ତୁ ଏ କଥା କୁହ ନାହିଁ  
ଏକ କଥା କୁହ ନାହିଁ  
ଏକ କଥା କୁହ ନାହିଁ ॥

God watches with the same smile  
the single night of a firefly  
as the age-long nights of a star.

ହୁଆଁମା ପରିବାରରେ ନିରାଶ ହୋଇ  
ତୁ ବିନା ନିରାଶ ହୋଇ ନାହିଁ ॥

The mountain remains unmoved  
at its seeming defeat by the mist..

ନିରାଶ ହୋଇ ନାହିଁ ମାତ୍ର ନିରାଶ ହୋଇ ନାହିଁ,  
ଆମେ ନିରାଶ ହୋଇ ନାହିଁ ନିରାଶ ହୋଇ ନାହିଁ ॥

Hills are the silent cry of the earth  
for the unreachable.

ଆମେ ନିରାଶ ହୋଇ ନାହିଁ, ନାହିଁ,  
ନିରାଶ ହୋଇ ନାହିଁ ନାହିଁ ॥

ତୁ, ନିରାଶ, ନିରାଶ ହୋଇ ନାହିଁ  
ନିରାଶ ହୋଇ ନାହିଁ ॥

Though the thorn pricked me in thy flower  
O Beauty,  
I am grateful.

ନିରାଶ, ନିରାଶ ହୋଇ ନାହିଁ,  
ନିରାଶ ହୋଇ ନାହିଁ ॥

Let not my love be a burden on you, my friend,  
know that it pays itself.

ସମସ୍ତେ ମନେ କରନ୍ତି, କିନ୍ତୁ କେବଳ ତୁ  
ମୁଁ ଶାନ୍ତି ଦେଇ ଯାଏନି ତୁମେ କହୁଛୁ ॥

The world ever knows

That the few are more than the many.

ସଦୃଶ ଯେଉଁ ମନେ କରନ୍ତି ବିଶ୍ୱାସ  
ତେଣୁ କେବଳ ତୁମେ କହୁଛୁ ॥

Truth smiles in beauty when she beholds her face  
in a perfect mirror.

ଯେଉଁ କେବଳ ମନେ କରନ୍ତି ବିଶ୍ୱାସ  
ତେଣୁ କେବଳ ତୁମେ କହୁଛୁ ॥

I see an unseen kiss from the sky  
in its response in my rose.

ତୁମେ କେବଳ ମନେ କରନ୍ତି ବିଶ୍ୱାସ,  
ତେଣୁ କେବଳ ତୁମେ କହୁଛୁ ॥

In the swelling pride of itself  
the bubble doubts the truth of the sea  
and laughs and bursts into emptiness.

ਵਿੰਦੁ ਪ੍ਰਦੀਪੁ ਬੁਝੁ ਨਿਸੰਗਤਿ  
ਨਿਸੰਗਤਿ ਬੁਝਿ ਨਿਰੰਗੁਤਿ ॥

Thou hast left thy memory as a flame  
to my lonely lamp of separation.

ਮੇਰੇ ਮਨ ਬਿਨਾਸ ਹਰੇ  
ਭੰਗੇ ਭੰਗਾਨਮ ।  
ਭੁਲਾਏ ਭੁਲਿ ਕਿਸੇ ਹਰੇ  
ਸੁਖ ਸਿੰਘਾਨੇ ॥

My clouds sorrowing in the dark  
forget that they themselves  
have hidden the sun.

ਭਿਖੁ ਰਾਜੇ ਖਾਏ ਹਰੇ "ਮਾਤ੍ਰ" ਹਨਿ ਮੰਗੇ ਪਦਮ  
ਮਾਨੁਸ ਮਨੁ ਮਾਨੁ ਮਾਨੁ ਮਾਨੁ ਮਾਨੁ ॥

Man discovers his own wealth  
when God comes to ask gifts of him.

ਤੁਮ੍ਹਰੇ ਮਾਨੁਸ ਹੰਸਿ ਹਰੇ ਮਾਨੁਸ ।  
ਹੰਸਿ ਮਾਨੁਸ ਤੁਮ੍ਹਰੇ ਮਾਨੁਸ ਮਾਨੁਸ ॥

The reed waits for his Master's breath,  
Master goes seeking for his reed.

ସିନ୍ଧୁ ନଦୀର ପ୍ରଥମ କାନ୍ଥର  
କୁସୁମର

ନଦୀର ଅଗାଧ ଅନ୍ଧାର ମଧ୍ୟର  
ସିନ୍ଧୁକୁଳ ॥

The first flower that blossomed on this earth  
was an invitation to me to sing.

ସିନ୍ଧୁ ନଦୀର ପ୍ରଥମ କାନ୍ଥର  
ସିନ୍ଧୁ ନଦୀର ଅଗାଧ ଅନ୍ଧାର ମଧ୍ୟର ॥

The world suffers most from the disinterested  
tyranny of its well-wisher.

ଯଦି ଏକାନ୍ତ ନୀତିର ଅନ୍ଧାର ମଧ୍ୟର  
ସିନ୍ଧୁ ନଦୀର ଅଗାଧ ଅନ୍ଧାର ମଧ୍ୟର ॥

The world is the ever changing foam  
that floats on the surface of a sea of silence.

ନଦୀର ଅଗାଧ ଅନ୍ଧାର ମଧ୍ୟର  
ସିନ୍ଧୁ ନଦୀର ଅଗାଧ ଅନ୍ଧାର ମଧ୍ୟର ॥

We gain freedom when we have paid  
the full price for our right to live.

ମାଗିବି ତେଜ ମନୁଷ୍ୟକୁଣ୍ଡେ ମନୁଷ୍ୟକୁଣ୍ଡେ ମନ,  
 ମନୁଷ୍ୟକୁଣ୍ଡେ ମନୁଷ୍ୟକୁଣ୍ଡେ ମନୁଷ୍ୟକୁଣ୍ଡେ ॥

The clumsiness of power spoils the key  
 and uses the pickaxe.

ମନୁଷ୍ୟକୁଣ୍ଡେ ମନୁଷ୍ୟକୁଣ୍ଡେ ମନ  
 ମନୁଷ୍ୟକୁଣ୍ଡେ ମନୁଷ୍ୟକୁଣ୍ଡେ ମନ  
 ମନୁଷ୍ୟକୁଣ୍ଡେ ମନୁଷ୍ୟକୁଣ୍ଡେ ମନ ॥

Birth is from the mystery of night  
 into the greater mystery of day.

ମନୁଷ୍ୟକୁଣ୍ଡେ ମନୁଷ୍ୟକୁଣ୍ଡେ ମନ  
 ମନୁଷ୍ୟକୁଣ୍ଡେ ମନୁଷ୍ୟକୁଣ୍ଡେ ମନ  
 ମନୁଷ୍ୟକୁଣ୍ଡେ ମନୁଷ୍ୟକୁଣ୍ଡେ ମନ ॥

Migratory songs from my heart are on wings  
 seeking their nests in love's voice in thee.

ମନୁଷ୍ୟକୁଣ୍ଡେ ମନୁଷ୍ୟକୁଣ୍ଡେ ମନ  
 ମନୁଷ୍ୟକୁଣ୍ଡେ ମନୁଷ୍ୟକୁଣ୍ଡେ ମନ  
 ମନୁଷ୍ୟକୁଣ୍ଡେ ମନୁଷ୍ୟକୁଣ୍ଡେ ମନ  
 ମନୁଷ୍ୟକୁଣ୍ଡେ ମନୁଷ୍ୟକୁଣ୍ଡେ ମନ ॥



Four moments' careless gifts,  
like the meteors of an autumn night  
catch fire in the depth of my being.

ଯେଉଁ କାଳକାଳ ଯେନାହିଁ ଲୋକ ଯେଉଁ ଯେଉଁ ସମୟ ଯେଉଁ  
ସହିଦୀ ଅନ୍ଧାର ଅନ୍ଧାର ଦିବସ ଅନ୍ଧାର ଯେନାହିଁ ଲୋକ ॥

My paper boats sail away in play  
with the burden of my idle hours.

ଅନ୍ଧାର ଯେଉଁ ଯେଉଁ ଅନ୍ଧାର ଯେଉଁ ଅନ୍ଧାର ଯେଉଁ  
ସିନି ସିନି ଦିନି ଯେଉଁ ॥  
ଅନ୍ଧାର ଯେଉଁ ଯେଉଁ ଅନ୍ଧାର ଯେଉଁ ଅନ୍ଧାର ଯେଉଁ  
ଅନ୍ଧାର ଯେଉଁ ଯେଉଁ ॥

Spring hesitates at winter's door,  
but the flower ~~the~~ quickly runs out to him  
and melts her doom.

ଋତୁ, ଯେଉଁ ଯେଉଁ ଯେଉଁ ଯେଉଁ ଅନ୍ଧାର ଯେଉଁ,  
ଅନ୍ଧାର ଯେଉଁ ଯେଉଁ ॥

ଋତୁ, ଯେଉଁ ଯେଉଁ ଯେଉଁ ଯେଉଁ ଅନ୍ଧାର ଯେଉଁ,  
ଅନ୍ଧାର ଯେଉଁ ଯେଉଁ ॥

Love punishes when it forgives  
and the injured beauty by its awful silence.

ଯେଉଁ ଯେଉଁ ଯେଉଁ ଯେଉଁ ଅନ୍ଧାର ଯେଉଁ ॥  
ଅନ୍ଧାର ଯେଉଁ ଯେଉଁ ଅନ୍ଧାର ଯେଉଁ ॥

God's world is ever renewed by death  
a Titan's ever crushed by its own existence.

ହେଉ ଯେଉଁ ଅମୃତବିହ, ସୃଷ୍ଟିରେ ଏତି ସୃଷ୍ଟିକର,  
ଅମିତର ସିଦ୍ଧିର ଯଦି ରହି ଯାଏନା ସଞ୍ଚିତ ହେନ ॥

The tree is of today, the flower is old.  
She brings with her the message  
of the immemorial seed.

ହେଉ ଯେଉଁ ଅମୃତବିହ ସୃଷ୍ଟିରେ ସୃଷ୍ଟିକର  
ଅମିତର ସିଦ୍ଧିର ଯଦି ରହି ଯାଏନା ସଞ୍ଚିତ ହେନ ॥

My love of today finds herself homeless  
in the deserted nest of the yesterday's love.

ଆଜି ଫିଙ୍ଗିଛି ତୋର ଘର ଗୋଟିଏ ଆଜି  
କିନ୍ତୁ ସ୍ମରଣର ଅମୃତ ଫିଙ୍ଗିଛି ବାଣୀ ॥

Each rose that comes brings me greetings  
from the Rose of an eternal spring.

ହୁଏତ ଆଜିର ଗୋଟିଏ ଗୁଲିକିରୀ ସଦୃଶ ଗୋଟିଏ  
ବେଦନାର ସଞ୍ଚିତ ସମୟ ॥

The fire of pain traces for my soul,  
a luminous path across her sorrow.

ଯେମିତି ଯେତେ ଯାଏ ଏକ ସୁଧି  
 ଆକାଶର ନିମିଷିଆଁ ବାବୁ ହୋଇଲା ଯାଏ ଝୁଲୁ ଝୁଲୁ ।  
 ବାମ ବାମ ବାତାମ ବାତାମ  
 ଜଳାର ଆଧାମ ବାବୁ ଗିରିବିଧା ଝୁଲୁ ଶାମ ଶାମ ॥

Since thou hast vanished from my reach  
I feel that the sky carries an impalpable touch  
in its blueness,  
and the wind the invisible image of a movement  
among the restless grass.

ॐ नमो भगवते वासुदेवाय ॥  
 नमो भगवते वासुदेवाय ॥

Dawn plays her lute before the gate of darkness  
till the sun comes out and sees her vanish.

જિલ્લાના કોઈપણ ગુરૂ કાલ  
 વિદ્યુત્તણ આવના સુધારા માલખાલ ।

The dewdrop knows the sun only within its own tiny orb.

ଆମର ଅନ୍ୟାନ୍ୟ ସିଦ୍ଧିମାତ୍ରା ମାନେ  
ଏକ ସିଦ୍ଧିମାନ ଚନ୍ଦ୍ର ଯେମିତି ଧାନ୍ତେ ॥

The desert is imprisoned in the wall  
of its unbounded barrenness.

ସୂକ୍ଷ୍ମ ଓ ଅସ୍ପଷ୍ଟ ହୃଦୟର ସିନ୍ଦୂର ଓ ତୁଳସୀ;

ସୂକ୍ଷ୍ମ ଓ ଅସ୍ପଷ୍ଟ ହୃଦୟ ଓ ତୁଳସୀ ॥

The earth's sacrificial fire flames up in her trees  
scattering sparks in flowers.

ହୃଦୟର ସିନ୍ଦୂର ଓ ତୁଳସୀ

ସୂକ୍ଷ୍ମ ଓ ଅସ୍ପଷ୍ଟ ହୃଦୟ ଓ ତୁଳସୀ ॥

The sky tells its beads all night  
on the countless stars  
in memory of the sun.

ଦିନ ଦିନ ମୋ କର୍ମ ଓ ମୋ ଦିନର ସୂକ୍ଷ୍ମ ଓ ତୁଳସୀ ।

ସୂକ୍ଷ୍ମ ଓ ଅସ୍ପଷ୍ଟ ହୃଦୟ ଓ ତୁଳସୀ ॥

My work is rewarded in daily wages,  
I wait for my own final value in love.

କର୍ମ ଓ ମୋ ଦିନର ସୂକ୍ଷ୍ମ ଓ ତୁଳସୀ ।

ସୂକ୍ଷ୍ମ ଓ ଅସ୍ପଷ୍ଟ ହୃଦୟ ଓ ତୁଳସୀ ॥

ଆଲୋକ ଓ ଅନ୍ଧାର ଓ ଅନ୍ଧାର ଓ ଅନ୍ଧାର,

ଆଲୋକ ଓ ଅନ୍ଧାର ॥

The darkness of night is in harmony with day, —  
the morning of mist discordant

— ଏହା କଣ? ଏହା କଣ? —  
 "ଏହା କଣ? ଏହା କଣ? —"

an unknown flower in a strange land

speaks to the poet:

"Are we not of the same soil, my lover?"

— ଏହା କଣ? ଏହା କଣ? —

ଏହା କଣ? ଏହା କଣ? —

ଏହା କଣ? ଏହା କଣ? —

ଏହା କଣ? ଏହା କଣ? —

The worm thinks it strange and foolish  
 that man does not eat his books.

ଏହା କଣ? ଏହା କଣ? —  
 ଏହା କଣ? ଏହା କଣ? —

The greed for fruit misses the flower.

ଏହା କଣ? ଏହା କଣ? —  
 ଏହା କଣ? ଏହା କଣ? —

The clouded sky today bears the vision  
 of a divine shadow of sadness  
 on the forehead of brooding eternity.

ସୂର୍ଯ୍ୟାସ୍ତରଙ୍ଗେ ଶକ୍ତିର ସ୍ବର ଲଗ୍ ଯାଉଛି ଯେ,  
ଆଁଶର ଚକ୍ରୀ ତାର ହିଁ ଛିଡ଼ି ଯାଉଛି ଯେ ॥

Flushed with the glow of sunset  
earth seems like a ripe fruit  
ready to be harvested by night.

ସୂର୍ଯ୍ୟାସ୍ତରଙ୍ଗେ ଶକ୍ତିର ସ୍ବର  
ଆଁଶର ଚକ୍ରୀ ତାର ହିଁ ଛିଡ଼ି ଯାଉଛି ।

ସୂର୍ଯ୍ୟର ସମ୍ମୁଖେ ଯାଉଛି  
ସୂର୍ଯ୍ୟର ସମ୍ମୁଖେ ଯାଉଛି ॥

The butterfly has the leisure  
to love the lotus,  
not the bee busily storing honey.

ସମ୍ମୁଖେ ଯାଉଛି ଶକ୍ତିର ସ୍ବର  
ଆଁଶର ଚକ୍ରୀ ତାର ହିଁ ଛିଡ଼ି ଯାଉଛି ॥

The mist weaves here net round the morning  
captivates him and makes him blind.

ଆଁଶର ଚକ୍ରୀ ତାର ହିଁ ଛିଡ଼ି ଯାଉଛି  
ଆଁଶର ଚକ୍ରୀ ତାର ହିଁ ଛିଡ଼ି ଯାଉଛି ।

ତେଣୁ ଯେ, "ଆଁଶ, ଆଁଶ ଆଁଶ ॥"

The morning star whispers to Dawn:

"Tell me that you are only for me."

"Yes", she answers, "and also  
only for that nameless flower.

ଅନ୍ଧାର ଅନ୍ଧାର ସୁନ୍ଦର ଅନ୍ଧାର ମଧ୍ୟ,  
ଦିନେ ଦୃଷ୍ଟି ମନ ମନ ତର  
ଅନ୍ଧାର ହରି ଶୁଣେ ॥

The ~~earth~~ sky remains infinitely vacant  
for earth to build there its heaven  
with dreams.

ସୁନ୍ଦରାଳି ସୁନ୍ଦରାଳି ନାହିଁ ଦୁଃଖ, ନାହିଁ ତାର ମାତ,  
ସୁନ୍ଦର ଅନ୍ଧାର ତାର ଅନ୍ଧାର ନାହିଁ ଦିନେ ।  
ଅନ୍ଧାର ଦୃଷ୍ଟି ମନ ଅନ୍ଧାର ଅନ୍ଧାର ନାହିଁ,  
ସୁନ୍ଦର ଅନ୍ଧାର ତାର ଅନ୍ଧାର ସୁନ୍ଦର ଅନ୍ଧାର ॥

Beauty smiles in the confinement of the bud,  
in the heart of a sweet incompleteness.

ସୁନ୍ଦରାଳି ମନ ମଧ୍ୟ,  
ଅନ୍ଧାରାଳି ମନ ମନେ ମନେ ତାର  
ସୁନ୍ଦର ନିବନ୍ଧ ॥

Leaves are masses of silence  
round flowers which are their words.

ମିତର ମହାତ୍ମା ମହାତ୍ମା ମହାତ୍ମା କାହା ହେବ  
କାହା କାହା ମହାତ୍ମା ହେବ ॥

Let the evening forgive the mistakes of the day  
and thus win peace for herself.

ମହାତ୍ମା ମହାତ୍ମା ମହାତ୍ମା କାହା ହେବ ।  
କାହା କାହା ମହାତ୍ମା ହେବ ॥

Love attracts and unites,  
Power binds with chains.

ମହାତ୍ମା ମହାତ୍ମା  
ମହାତ୍ମା ମହାତ୍ମା ॥

ମହାତ୍ମା ମହାତ୍ମା  
ମହାତ୍ମା ମହାତ୍ମା ॥

The tree bears its thousand years  
as one large majestic moment.

ମହାତ୍ମା ମହାତ୍ମା ମହାତ୍ମା କାହା ହେବ,  
କାହା କାହା ମହାତ୍ମା ହେବ ॥

My offerings are not for the temple,  
at the end of the road,  
but for the wayside shrines  
that surprise me at every bend.



ମନେ ମନେ ମନେ ମନେ  
 ତୋର ହସିବ, ଲାଜ,  
 ମନେ, ମନେ, ତି ଅନନ୍ତନୀୟ ॥

Your smile, love,  
 like the smell of a strange flower,  
 seems simple  
 and yet inexplicable.

ହୃଦୟ ଯେ ହୃଦୟ ଲାଜ ମନେ,  
 ମନେ ତି ଅନନ୍ତ ଯେ ଅନନ୍ତ ॥

Death laughs when we exaggerate  
 the merit of the dead,  
 for it swells his store  
 with more than he can claim.

ମନେ ଯେ ମନେ ଯେ ମନେ  
 ହୃଦୟ ଯେ ହୃଦୟ ଯେ ॥

The sigh of the shore follows in vain  
 the breeze that hastens the ship  
 across the sea.

ମନେ ଯେ ମନେ ଯେ ମନେ  
 ମନେ ଯେ ମନେ ଯେ ମନେ ॥

Truth loves its limits,  
for there she meets the beautiful.

ସତ୍ୟର ସୀମା ସେ ନାହିଁ ସୁନ୍ଦର ସୀମା,  
ସନ୍ତକ ସୁନ୍ଦରୀ ସତ୍ୟର ସୀମା ସୀମା ।  
ଓଁ ସତ୍ୟ ସତ୍ୟ ସତ୍ୟ, ସତ୍ୟ, ସତ୍ୟ, ସତ୍ୟ ସତ୍ୟ,  
ସତ୍ୟ ସତ୍ୟ ସତ୍ୟ, ସତ୍ୟ ସତ୍ୟ, ସତ୍ୟ ସତ୍ୟ ॥

The Eternal Dance dances  
in the flower in spring,  
in the harvest in autumn,  
in thy limbs, my child,  
in thy thoughts and dreams.

ସତ୍ୟ ସତ୍ୟ ସତ୍ୟ ସତ୍ୟ ସତ୍ୟ  
ସତ୍ୟ ସତ୍ୟ ସତ୍ୟ —  
ସତ୍ୟ ସତ୍ୟ ସତ୍ୟ ସତ୍ୟ ସତ୍ୟ ॥

Day offers to the silence of stars  
his golden lute to be turned  
for the endless light.

ଓଁ ସତ୍ୟ ସତ୍ୟ  
ସତ୍ୟ ସତ୍ୟ ସତ୍ୟ ସତ୍ୟ ସତ୍ୟ "ସତ୍ୟ" ସତ୍ୟ ସତ୍ୟ ॥  
Faith is the bird that feels the light  
and sings when the dawn is still dark.

ସକଳିନି ଦିନର ମାତ୍ର ବିକି ଶୈଳି ଲେଖା ଲେଖି ଗାବ  
 ନୟନର ମାଧୁରୀ ସାରାଗାର ।  
~~ସକଳିନି ଦିନର ମାତ୍ର ବିକି ଶୈଳି ଲେଖା ଲେଖି ଗାବ~~  
 ନାହିଁ ଗାବ ଅଳ୍ପକାର ବିକି ଶୈଳି ମୁନ ଡାକି ଦିଅ  
 ପ୍ରଜାତର ନବୀନ ଅନ୍ତର ॥

The day's cup that I have emptied  
 I bring to thee, Night,  
 to be cleaned with thy cool darknesses  
 for a new morning's festival,  
 ଦିନର କାଢ଼ି ଗାବ ମୁନ ଡାକି  
 ଅଳ୍ପକାର ବିକି ଶୈଳି,  
 ପ୍ରଜାତର ନବୀନ ଅନ୍ତର  
 ନାହିଁ ଗାବ ॥

Let my love feel its strength  
 in the service of day,  
 its peace in the union of night.  
 ଆମର ମୁନ ଲେଖା ଲେଖି  
 ଦିନର ମାଧୁରୀ ଗାବ  
 ଆମର ମୁନ ଲେଖା ଲେଖି  
 ଆମର ମୁନ ଲେଖା ॥

Stars of night are the memorials for me  
 of my day's faded flowers.

ଶବ୍ଦେ ମଧୁର ମଧୁର, ଶବ୍ଦ  
 ଶବ୍ଦେ ମଧୁର ମଧୁର  
 ଶବ୍ଦେ ମଧୁର ମଧୁର ଶବ୍ଦ  
 ଶବ୍ଦେ ମଧୁର ମଧୁର ॥

Open thy door to that which must go,  
 for the loss becomes unseemly when  
 obstructed.

ଶବ୍ଦେ ମଧୁର ମଧୁର ଶବ୍ଦ  
 ଶବ୍ଦେ ମଧୁର ମଧୁର  
 "ଶବ୍ଦେ ମଧୁର ମଧୁର ଶବ୍ଦ"  
 ଶବ୍ଦେ ମଧୁର ମଧୁର ଶବ୍ଦ  
 ଶବ୍ଦେ ମଧୁର ମଧୁର ଶବ୍ଦ  
 ଶବ୍ଦେ ମଧୁର ମଧୁର ଶବ୍ଦ  
 ଶବ୍ଦେ ମଧୁର ମଧୁର ଶବ୍ଦ  
 ଶବ୍ଦେ ମଧୁର ମଧୁର ଶବ୍ଦ ॥

The shore whispers to the sea:  
 "Write to me what thy waves struggles  
 to say."

The sea writes in foam again and again  
 and wipes off the lines  
 in a boisterous despair.

ମୁଖାର ଶାନ୍ତ ଯା ଚିହ୍ନ ଦିଅ  
 ଚିହ୍ନକାରୀର ସେ  
 ନୂତନ, କୁସି ଶବ୍ଦ ଓ  
 କବିତା ଅନ୍ତରାଳ ॥

*My new love comes bringing to me  
 the eternal wealth of the old.*

ସିନ୍ଧୁର ସିନ୍ଧୁର ସେନା ଅବିଚ୍ଛିନ୍ନ  
 ଶାନ୍ତ ଶବ୍ଦର ଅନ୍ତରାଳ,  
 କାଳର କଥା ନାହିଁ, କୁସି ଶବ୍ଦ ଓ  
 କବିତା ଅନ୍ତରାଳ ॥

*The earth gazes at the moon and wonders  
 that he should have all his music  
 in his smile.*

କୁସି ଶବ୍ଦ ଓ କବିତା ଅନ୍ତରାଳ  
 ଶାନ୍ତ ଶବ୍ଦର ଅନ୍ତରାଳ,  
 କାଳର କଥା ନାହିଁ, କୁସି ଶବ୍ଦ ଓ  
 କବିତା ଅନ୍ତରାଳ ॥

*The centre is still and silent  
 in the heart of an eternal dance  
 of circles.*

କିନ୍ତୁ ମିଳିତ କୁସି ଶବ୍ଦ ଓ  
 କବିତା ଅନ୍ତରାଳ,  
 କାଳର କଥା ନାହିଁ, କୁସି ଶବ୍ଦ ଓ  
 କବିତା ଅନ୍ତରାଳ ॥

The judge thinks that he is just  
when he compares the oil of another's lamp  
with the light of his own.

ଜିଜ୍ଞାସୁ ନିଜ ଦୀପ୍ତି ସହିତ, ଅନ୍ୟ  
ଦୀପ୍ତି ସହିତ ତୁଳନା କରେ ।  
ନିଜ ଦୀପ୍ତି ସହିତ ଅନ୍ୟ  
ଦୀପ୍ତି ତୁଳନା କରେ ॥

Its store of snow is the hills' own burden,  
its outpouring of streams  
is borne by all the world.

ହିମ୍ବତ୍ତ-ସମ୍ପଦ ହିମ୍ବର ନିଜ ଶୁଦ୍ଧି  
ସମସ୍ତଙ୍କ ଦ୍ଵାରା ବହା ହୁଏ ।  
ହିମ୍ବର ନିଜ ଶୁଦ୍ଧି  
ସମସ୍ତଙ୍କ ଦ୍ଵାରା ବହା ହୁଏ ॥

Let your love see me  
even through the barrier of nearness.

ତୁମ୍ଭର ପ୍ରେମ ମୋତେ ଦୃଷ୍ଟି କରି ପାରନ୍ତୁ ନିକଟତା —  
“ମୁଁ ମୋ ନିକଟତା ଦୃଷ୍ଟି କରି” ।

I hear the prayer to the sun  
from the myriad buds in the forest :  
“Open our eyes.”

રૂપાં શાસ્ત્રિં જલ રમી રાં ન-આરમ્ આહ  
 શાસ્ત્રિં રાં રૂપા રાં ન-આરમ્ આહ  
 રાજામ રૂપિં રાજા રૂપિં રાજા રૂપિં રાજા રૂપિં  
 રૂપિં રાજા રૂપિં રાજા રૂપિં રાજા રૂપિં રાજા રૂપિં ॥

રૂપાં રૂપાં રૂપાં રૂપાં રૂપાં રૂપાં  
 રૂપિં રૂપિં રૂપિં રૂપિં રૂપિં રૂપિં  
 રૂપિં રૂપિં રૂપિં રૂપિં રૂપિં રૂપિં  
 રૂપિં રૂપિં રૂપિં રૂપિં રૂપિં રૂપિં ॥

રૂપિં રૂપિં રૂપિં રૂપિં રૂપિં રૂપિં  
 રૂપિં રૂપિં રૂપિં રૂપિં રૂપિં રૂપિં  
 રૂપિં રૂપિં રૂપિં રૂપિં રૂપિં રૂપિં  
 રૂપિં રૂપિં રૂપિં રૂપિં રૂપિં રૂપિં  
 રૂપિં રૂપિં રૂપિં રૂપિં રૂપિં રૂપિં ॥

રૂપિં રૂપિં રૂપિં રૂપિં રૂપિં રૂપિં  
 રૂપિં રૂપિં રૂપિં રૂપિં રૂપિં રૂપિં  
 રૂપિં રૂપિં રૂપિં રૂપિં રૂપિં રૂપિં  
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ତାହା ନୟନରେ ॥

ନିମିତ୍ତର ମାୟା ମାୟା ନାହିଁ ତୁମ୍ଭର ମୁକ୍ତି  
ନିମିତ୍ତର ମାୟା, - ତୁ ନିମିତ୍ତର ମାୟା - ନିମିତ୍ତ  
ମୁକ୍ତି ତାହା ନିମିତ୍ତ; ମନିଷୀଙ୍କ ଶାସ୍ତ୍ରୀଙ୍କ ମାୟା  
ଆହୁ, ତୁ ନାହିଁ ତାହା, ନିମିତ୍ତ ନାହିଁ ମୁକ୍ତିର ମାୟା ॥

ମନ୍ତ୍ରୀଙ୍କ ପ୍ରକୃତ ଶାସ୍ତ୍ରୀଙ୍କ ଶାସ୍ତ୍ରୀ  
ନିମିତ୍ତର ମାୟା ମନ୍ତ୍ରୀଙ୍କ ଶାସ୍ତ୍ରୀ ॥

ନିମିତ୍ତ-ମନ୍ତ୍ରୀଙ୍କ ମାୟାଙ୍କ ମାୟା -  
ନିମିତ୍ତର ମାୟା ମନ୍ତ୍ରୀଙ୍କ ମାୟା ॥

ନିମିତ୍ତର ମାୟା, ମନ୍ତ୍ରୀଙ୍କ ମାୟା  
ନିମିତ୍ତର ମାୟା, ମନ୍ତ୍ରୀଙ୍କ ମାୟା ?  
ନିମିତ୍ତର ମାୟା ମନ୍ତ୍ରୀଙ୍କ ମାୟା  
ନିମିତ୍ତର ମାୟା ॥

ନିମିତ୍ତର ମାୟା, ମନ୍ତ୍ରୀଙ୍କ ମାୟା  
ନିମିତ୍ତର ମାୟା ମନ୍ତ୍ରୀଙ୍କ ମାୟା  
ନିମିତ୍ତର ମାୟା ମନ୍ତ୍ରୀଙ୍କ ମାୟା  
ନିମିତ୍ତର ମାୟା ମନ୍ତ୍ରୀଙ୍କ ମାୟା ॥

ਮਸਿਹ ਹੋਏ ਮਾਨਸਿਕ, ਰਾਜ,  
ਭੋਲੇਰੇ ਬਾਗਸੇ,  
ਮਸਿਹ-ਮੂਲਕ ਸਿਰਿਰੇ ਪਰ  
ਉਘਾਡੇ ਹੋਰੇ ਰਨ ॥

- ਤੇਰਾ ਹੋਮਰੇ ਮੋਮਿ,  
ਜੀਤ-ਅਰੇਰੇ ਮਾਧੀ,  
ਤੁਝੇਰੇ ਮਸਿਹ ਮਾਮਾਪੁ ਸਿਰਿਰੇ ਮਾਧੀ ।  
ਮੂਰੇਰੇ ਮਸਿਹ ਮਸਿਹ  
ਨੇਰਾ ਵੀਲਿਯਾਧ ਮਸਿਹ,  
ਹੋਮਾ, ਮਸਿਹ ਰਾਜ ਮਸਿਹ ਅਰਿਰੇ ਮਾਧੀ ॥

ਮਸਿਹ-ਮਿਥੁ ਰਨ-ਮਸਿਹ  
ਰਾਜੁਲ ਮਸਿਹ ਰਨ ।  
ਭਾਵੇਰੇ ਮਸਿਹ ਮਸਿਹ ਮਸਿਹ  
ਮਸਿਹ ਮਸਿਹ ਮਸਿਹ ਰਨ ॥

ਮਸਿਹ-ਮਸਿਹ ਮਸਿਹ ਮਸਿਹ,  
ਮਸਿਹ ਮਸਿਹ ਮਸਿਹ  
ਮਸਿਹ ਮਸਿਹ ਮਸਿਹ  
ਮਸਿਹ ਮਸਿਹ ਮਸਿਹ ॥

મીઠા મીઠા જીવાં ગળી નામિલ ભાગ ગળીત  
અમ આમિ જીવંત જામિ ભાગ્યે જાઈ જામિત ॥

જીવેત આમ અમજાઈ આત  
ભાગ નામિ ભાગ પૂજા ।  
જીવે, ગળા મિત્ર, ધન ભાગ જાઈ,  
પૂજા પૂજા પૂજા વિધા પૂજા ॥

ભાગ ભાગ ભાગ જી જામિભાગ  
મિત્રિત પ્રતિજ્ઞામન  
મિત્રિત ભાગ મિત્રિત મીનમ  
જી જામિ જી જામિ ॥

ભાગ જામિ મિત્રિત જામિ જામિ  
જામિ જામિ જામિ જામિ જામિ ॥

ગળા જીવિત જીવિત જીવિત જીવિત,  
આમજાઈ પૂજા જામિત "આમજાઈ જામિ" ॥

ગળા જામિ જામિ જામિ જામિ જામિ  
જામિ જામિ જામિ જામિ જામિ ।  
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ਜਿਹਿ ਪ੍ਰੇਮ ਪ੍ਰਾਪਤ ਹੋਇ  
ਪ੍ਰੇਮ ਪ੍ਰਾਪਤ ਹੋਇ ਪ੍ਰਾਪਤ ॥

ਪ੍ਰੇਮ ਪ੍ਰਾਪਤ ਪ੍ਰਾਪਤ ਪ੍ਰਾਪਤ  
ਪ੍ਰਾਪਤ ਪ੍ਰਾਪਤ ਪ੍ਰਾਪਤ ਪ੍ਰਾਪਤ ॥

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ਪ੍ਰੇਮ ਪ੍ਰਾਪਤ ਪ੍ਰਾਪਤ ਪ੍ਰਾਪਤ ॥

ਪ੍ਰੇਮ ਪ੍ਰਾਪਤ, "ਪ੍ਰਾਪਤ"  
ਪ੍ਰਾਪਤ, ਪ੍ਰਾਪਤ,

ਪ੍ਰਾਪਤ ਪ੍ਰਾਪਤ  
ਪ੍ਰੇਮ ਪ੍ਰਾਪਤ

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ਪ੍ਰਾਪਤ ਪ੍ਰਾਪਤ  
ਪ੍ਰਾਪਤ ਪ੍ਰਾਪਤ

ਪ੍ਰਾਪਤ ਪ੍ਰਾਪਤ  
ਪ੍ਰਾਪਤ ਪ੍ਰਾਪਤ ॥"

ପ୍ରଭାତେ ଯେ ସାଧୁ ମହାତ୍ମାଙ୍କ ଘର,  
 ସନ୍ଧ୍ୟା ବା ରାତ୍ର ଲୋକେ ଯେଉଁ  
 ତେଣୁ ଯାଏ ଯାଏନା ॥

ଭୋଗେ, ମିତ୍ରେ, ହିଂସା ମିତ୍ରେ  
 ସାଧୁ ତୁମ୍ଭେ କାହାରି ।  
 ମନେ କର ଯେଉଁ ଯି ଅଭିଧାନିନୀ ॥

ଲଜି, ଭୋଗେ ଯେଉଁ ଯି, ଆଦର ଯେ ଯି,  
 ତୁମ୍ଭେ ତୁମ୍ଭେ ଯି ଯି ଯି ॥

ହୃଦୟେ ନାହିଁ ଯେଉଁ ଯି ଯି ଯି  
 ହୃଦୟେ ଆଦର ଯି !  
 ହୃଦୟେ ହୃଦୟେ ଯି ଯି ଯି  
 ଯି ଯି ଯି ଯି ॥

Leave out my name from the gift  
if it be a burden  
but keep my song.

Memory, the priestess,  
kills the present  
and offers its heart to the shrine  
of the dead past.

My mind starts up at some flash on the flow  
of its thoughts  
like a brook at a sudden liquid notes  
of its own  
that is never repeated.

In the mountain, stillness surges up  
to explore its own height;  
in the lake movement stands still  
to contemplate its own depth.

The departing night's one kiss  
on the closed eyes of morning  
glows in the star of dawn.

The lonely light of the sky comes through  
the window  
and borrows the music of joy and sadness  
from my life.

Sorrow that has lost its memory  
is like the dumb dark hours  
that have no bird songs  
but only the cricket's chirp.

Bigotry tries <sup>to keep</sup> truth safe in its hand  
with a grip that kills it.

God seeks comrades and claims love,  
The Devil seeks slaves and claims obedience.

The soil in return for her service  
Keeps the tree tied to her  
the sky leaves it free.

The immortal, like a jewel,  
does not boast of a large surface in years  
but of a shining point in a moment.

The child ever dwells in the mystery  
of an ageless time  
unobscured by the dust of history.

There is a light laughter in the steps of creation  
that carries it swiftly across time.

When peace is active sweeping its dirt  
it is storm.

The breeze whispers to the lotus:  
"What is thy secret?"  
"It is myself" says the lotus,  
"steal it and I disappear."

The freedom of the wind and the bondage  
of the steen  
join hands in the dance  
of swaying branches.

The jasmine's whispering of love to the sun  
is her flowers.

Gods, tired of paradise, envy man.



The tyrant claims freedom to Kill freedom  
and yet to Keep it for himself.

Unimpassioned benevolence  
insults the taste of the tongue,  
only pitying the stomach's need.

The night's loneliness is maintained  
by the silent multitude of stars.

My heart today smiles at its past night of tears  
like a wet tree glistening in the sun  
after rain is over.

Life's errors cry for the merciful beauty  
that can modulate their isolation  
into a harmony with the whole.

They expect thanks for the banished rest  
because their cage is shapely and secure.

In my love I pay my endless debt to thee  
for what thou art.

The bottom of the pond, from its dark,  
sends up its lyrics in lilies,  
and the sun says, they are good.

Your calumny against the great is insidious,  
it hurts yourself;  
against the small it is mean,  
for it hurts the victim.

The muscle that has a doubt of its wisdom  
throats the voice that would cry.

Mother with her ancient trees  
points to the sky in endless wonder.

My self's burden is lightened  
when I laugh at myself.

The weak can be terrible  
because he furiously tries to appear strong.

Realism boasts of its burden of sands  
and forgets its loss in the current.

I decorate with futile fancies my idle moments  
and see them float away in the air  
like derelict clouds with their cargo of colors  
drifting from somewhere to no destination.

The Devil's wares are expensive,  
God's gifts are without price.

He owns the world who knows its law,  
he who feels its truth loves it.

Forests, the clouds of earth,  
hold up to the sky their silence,  
and clouds from above come down  
in moment showers.

The darkness of night, like pain,  
is dumb,  
and darkness of dawn, like peace,  
is silent.

Pride engraves his poems in stores,  
Love hides them in flowers.

The obsequious brush cartails truth  
in deference to the canvas which is narrow.

The hill in its longing for the far away sky  
wishes to be like the cloud  
with its endless urge of seeking.

To justify their own spilling of ink  
they spell the day as night.

Profit laughs at goodness  
when the good is profitable.

It is easy to make faces at the sun;  
he is exposed by his own light.

History slowly smothers its truth  
but hastily struggles to revive it  
in the terrible penance of pain.

Blotchy Beauty knows to say, "Enough,"  
barbarism clamours for still more.

God loves to see in me not his servant  
but himself who serves all.

The morning lamp on the lamp post  
mockingly challenges the sun  
with the light it has borrowed from him.

I am able to love my God  
because he gives me freedom to deny him.

Wealth is the burden of bigness,  
wellfare the fullness of being.

Between the shores of me and thee  
there is the loud ocean, my own surging self,  
which I long to cross.

The right to possess foolishly boasts  
of its right to enjoy.

The rose is a great deal more  
than a blushing apology for its thorn.

To carry the burden of the unattainable  
count the cost of its material,  
and never to know that it is for naught  
is the tragedy of life's deafness.

The mountain fire keeps bolder  
the memory of its struggle with the storm  
murmuring in its rustling rough  
a hymn of grace

God honored me with his joy  
when I was rebellious  
he ignored me when I was languid

The man proud of his seat  
thinks that he has the sea  
ladled into his private brain

~~On the mountain~~ Life sends up in shades of gray  
its silent hymn of praise to the unknown  
light

True end is not in the reaching the limit  
but in a completion which is limitless

Let thy touch thrill my life's strings  
and make the music thine and mine.

The inner world reared in my life,  
like a fruit matured in sun and shower,  
in joy and sorrow,  
will drop into the darkness of the original soil  
for some further course of creation.

Form is in Matter, rhythm in Force,  
meaning in the Person.

There are seekers of wisdom and seekers  
of wealth,  
but I seek thy company  
so that I may sing.

Like the tree its leaves, I scatter my speech  
on the dust.  
Let my words unuttered flower in thy silence.

My faith in truth, my vision of the perfect,  
help thee, Master, in thy creation.

The shade of my tree is for passers by,  
 its fruit for the one for whom I wait.  
 The fire restrained in the tree fashions flowers.  
 Released from bonds, the shameless flame  
 dies in barren ashes.

The shade of my tree is for passers by,  
 its fruit for the one for whom I wait.

The fire restrained in the tree fashions flowers.  
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 dies in barren ashes.

The fire restrained in the tree fashions flowers.  
 Released from bonds, the shameless flame  
 dies in barren ashes.

The sea smites his own barren breast  
 because he has no flowers to offer to the moon.

The sea smites his own barren breast  
 because he has no flowers to offer to the moon.

To the blind pen the hand that writes is unreal,  
 its writing unmeaning.



ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ବିକାରୀ ନୁହେଁ, ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ନୁହେଁ ।  
 ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ନୁହେଁ, ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ନୁହେଁ ।

Too ready to blame the bad,  
 too reluctant to praise the good.

ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ନୁହେଁ, ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ନୁହେଁ  
 ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ନୁହେଁ, ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ନୁହେଁ,  
 ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ନୁହେଁ, ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ନୁହେଁ

ସିନ୍ଧୁ ନୁହେଁ, ସିନ୍ଧୁ ନୁହେଁ ॥  
 The sky sets no snare to capture the moon,  
 it is his own freedom which binds him.

ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ନୁହେଁ, ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ନୁହେଁ  
 ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ନୁହେଁ, ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ନୁହେଁ

The light that fills the sky  
 seeks its limit in a dewdrop on the grass.

ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ନୁହେଁ, ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ନୁହେଁ  
 ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ନୁହେଁ, ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ନୁହେଁ

The razor blade is proud of its keenness  
 when it snuffs at the sun.

All the delights that I have felt  
in life's fruits and flowers  
let me offer to thee  
at the end of the feast  
in a perfect unity of love.

Some have thought deep  
and explored the meaning of thy truth,  
and they are great;  
I have listened to catch the music of thy play  
and I am glad.

The lotus offers its beauty to the heaven,  
the grass its service to the earth.

The sun's Kiss mellow the miserliness  
of the green fruit clinging to its stem  
into an utter surrender.

Mistakes live in the neighbourhood of truth  
and therefore delude us.

Day with its glare of curiosity  
makes the stars disappear.



Emancipation from the bondage of the soil  
is no freedom <sup>for</sup> ~~from~~ the tree.

The tapestry of life's story is woven  
by the joining and breaking of the threads  
of life's ties.

Those thoughts of mine that soar  
free in the air  
come to perch upon my songs.

My soul tonight loses itself  
in the silent heart of a tree  
standing alone among the whispers  
of immensity.

Beard shells cast up by the sea  
on death's barren beach —  
a magnificent wastefulness  
of creative life.

My life has its play of colours through the water lilies  
and gains incomplete  
like the road that has its music through its gaps.

Let not my thanks to thee rob my silence  
of its fuller homage.

Life's aspiration comes in the guise of a child.

The fruit that I have gained for ever  
is that which has been accepted by love.

In my life's garden my wealth has been  
of shadows and lights  
that are never gathered and stored.

Light is young, the ancient light,  
shadows are of the moment,  
They are born old.

My songs are to sing that I have loved by singing.

Men form constellations with stars that are their  
own stories ~~awaiting~~  
grown from the fiery mist of their passions,  
power and dreams,  
eddying into living spheres.

এক এক স্বভাবের নাই একত্ব,  
যুঁই দেখা দিলে হুঁ একত্ব প্রাপ্ত ॥

The one without second is emptiness,  
The other one makes it true.

প্রত্যেকের প্রাণ যদি একত্ব প্রাপ্ত করে,  
স্বতন্ত্র আত্মিতে লেনে ভেদবুদ্ধি হবে।

Try to break the difference and it is multiplied.  
By acknowledging it unity is gained.

স্বতন্ত্র স্বতন্ত্র এক, প্রাণস্বতন্ত্র নান্য,  
দেহের স্বতন্ত্র হবে স্বতন্ত্র প্রাণমান্য।

The spirit of death is one, the spirit of life  
is many.

When God is dead religion becomes one.

ঐশ্বর্য প্রত্যেকের দেহে প্রত্যেকের স্বতন্ত্র,  
অপ্রত্যেক প্রত্যেকের দেহে নান্যবিশিষ্ট স্বতন্ত্র ॥

Darkness smotheres the one into uniformity.  
Light reveals the one in its multifariousness.

কোন দেহবিশেষে লোকের স্বতন্ত্র প্রাণের স্বতন্ত্র  
সেই দেহে কোঁড়ে দেহে, প্রাণের স্বতন্ত্র নাই ॥

Let him take note of <sup>the</sup> thorn  
who can see the flower as a whole.

ହୁଏତ ଶାନ୍ତିରୋଗୀର ତୋଳ ଗୋଟିଏ ଫୁଲ ।  
ଏକ ଗୋଟି, ସମସ୍ତ ବିଚାର ସମସ୍ତ ଫୁଲ ॥

If you kick the dust it troubles the air,  
sprinkling of water helps you best.

ଆମେ ଶବ୍ଦରେ ଧକ୍କା ଦିଲେ ବସ୍ତୁ  
ଆମେ ଶବ୍ଦରେ ଧକ୍କା ଦିଲେ ବସ୍ତୁ ॥

ଆମେ ଯେ ଶବ୍ଦରେ ଧକ୍କା ଦିଲେ ବସ୍ତୁ,  
ଆମେ ଯେ ଶବ୍ଦରେ ଧକ୍କା ଦିଲେ ବସ୍ତୁ ॥

ଆମେ ଧକ୍କା ଦିଲେ ବସ୍ତୁ ଧକ୍କା ଦିଲେ ବସ୍ତୁ,  
ଆମେ ଧକ୍କା ଦିଲେ ବସ୍ତୁ ଧକ୍କା ଦିଲେ ବସ୍ତୁ ॥

ହୁଏତ ଧକ୍କା ଦିଲେ ବସ୍ତୁ ଧକ୍କା ଦିଲେ ବସ୍ତୁ,  
ହୁଏତ ଧକ୍କା ଦିଲେ ବସ୍ତୁ ଧକ୍କା ଦିଲେ ବସ୍ତୁ ॥

ଧକ୍କା ଦିଲେ ବସ୍ତୁ, ଏହି ଧକ୍କା ଦିଲେ ବସ୍ତୁ,  
ଧକ୍କା ଦିଲେ ବସ୍ତୁ, ଏହି ଧକ୍କା ଦିଲେ ବସ୍ତୁ ॥

ଅମଳାୟ ଶକ୍ତି ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ଆମରାଜି ଆସି,  
ମିଶ୍ରୁଣୁ ଚୁକ୍ତର ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ମିଶ୍ରୁଣୁ ଚୁକ୍ତର ॥

ପ୍ରାସାଦେ ଶୁଭ୍ରାଂ ହୀମା ଶୁଭ୍ରାଂ କାବି ନାମ,  
ଆମ ଦିନା ନାହିଁ ତାହା ପାହା ଶୁଭ୍ରାଂ ॥

ହମ ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ନାହିଁ ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ଶତ କିଛି ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ,  
ମାତ୍ର ଶୁଭ୍ରାଂ ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ଶୁଭ୍ରାଂ ଶୁଭ୍ରାଂ ଶୁଭ୍ରାଂ ॥

ହମାଲେ ପାହାରେ ଦେଖି ମେଢ଼ି ଆସି ହମା,  
ତାହା ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ଶକ୍ତି କାବି ଶୁଭ୍ରାଂ ଶୁଭ୍ରାଂ ॥

ଆମାଜି ଆମାଜି ହୋ, ଶକ୍ତି ଶକ୍ତି ହୋ  
ସିଦ୍ଧାନ୍ତ ସିଦ୍ଧାନ୍ତ କାବି ନାମ ତାହା ॥

ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀରେ ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀରେ ଶୁଭ୍ରାଂ ଶୁଭ୍ରାଂ  
ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ଶୁଭ୍ରାଂ ଶୁଭ୍ରାଂ ଶୁଭ୍ରାଂ ଶୁଭ୍ରାଂ ॥

ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀରେ ଶୁଭ୍ରାଂ ଶୁଭ୍ରାଂ ଶକ୍ତି ଶକ୍ତି  
ଶୁଭ୍ରାଂ ଶୁଭ୍ରାଂ ଶୁଭ୍ରାଂ ଶକ୍ତି ଶକ୍ତି ॥

ଅମୃତ ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ, ଶକ୍ତି ନାହିଁ ନାହିଁ,  
ଶୁଭ୍ରାଂ ଶୁଭ୍ରାଂ ଶକ୍ତି ଶକ୍ତି ଶକ୍ତି ॥



লেখন বাংলা ১৩৩৭ সনে যুরোপে মুদ্রিত ও ১৩৩৮ সালে এ দেশে গ্রন্থাকারে প্রকাশিত হয়। এই গ্রন্থ সম্বন্ধে রবীন্দ্রনাথ প্রবাসীতে যে প্রবন্ধ প্রকাশ করেন তাহা এ স্থলে সংকলিত হইল।—

### ‘লেখন’

যখন চীনে জাপানে গিয়েছিলাম প্রায় প্রতিদিনই স্বাক্ষরলিপির দাবি মেটাতে হত। কাপড়ে, রেশমের কাপড়ে, পাখার অনেক লিখতে হয়েছে। সেখানে তারা আমার বাংলা লেখাই চেয়েছিল, কারণ বাংলাতে এক দিকে আমার, আবার আর-এক দিকে সমস্ত বাঙালী জাতিরই স্বাক্ষর। এমনি করে যখন-তখন পথে-ঘাটে সেখানে-সেখানে দু-চার লাইন কবিতা লেখা আমার অভ্যাস হয়ে গিয়েছিল। এই লেখাতে আমি আনন্দও পেতুম। দু-চারটি ব্যক্তির মধ্যে এক-একটি ভাবকে নিবিষ্ট করে দিয়ে তার যে-একটি বাহ্যাবল্লিত রূপ প্রকাশ পেত তা আমার কাছে বড়ো লেখার চেয়ে অনেক সময় আরো বেশি আদর পেয়েছে। আমার নিজের বিশ্বাস বড়ো বড়ো কবিতা পড়া আমাদের অভ্যাস বলেই কবিতার আয়তন কম হলে তাকে কবিতা বলে উপলব্ধি করতে আমাদের বাধে। অতিভোজনে যারা অভ্যস্ত, জন্মের সমস্ত জন্মগাটা বোঝাই না হলে আহারের আনন্দ তাদের অসম্পূর্ণ থাকে; আহারের শ্রেষ্ঠতা তাদের কাছে খাটো হয়ে যায় আহারের পরিমাণ পরিমিত হওয়াতেই। আমাদের দেশে পাঠকদের মধ্যে আয়তনের উপাসক অনেক আছে— সাহিত্য সম্বন্ধেও তারা বলে : নাহলে সুখমস্তি। নাট্য সম্বন্ধেও তারা রাত্রি তিনটে পর্যন্ত অভিনয় দেখার দ্বারা টিকিট কেনার সার্থকতা বিচার করে।

জাপানে ছোটো কাব্যের অমর্যাদা একেবারেই নেই। ছোটোর মধ্যে বড়োকে দেখতে পাওয়ার সাধনা তাদের— কেননা, তারা জাত-আর্টিস্ট। সৌন্দর্য-বস্তুকে তারা গজের মাংস বা সেরের ওজনে হিসাব করবার কথা মনেই করতে পারে না। সেই জন্যে জাপানে যখন আমার কাছে কেউ কবিতা দাবি করেছে, দুটি-চারটি লাইন দিতে আমি কুণ্ঠিত হই নি। তার কিছুকাল পূর্বেই আমি যখন বাংলাদেশে গীতাঞ্জলি প্রভৃতি গান লিখছিলুম, তখন আমার অনেক পাঠকই লাইন গণনা করে আমার শক্তির কার্পণ্যে হতাশ হয়েছিলেন— এখনো সে দলের লোকের অভাব নেই।

এইরকম ছোটো ছোটো লেখার একবার আমার কলম যখন রস পেতে লাগল তখন আমি অনুরোধ নিরপেক্ষ হয়েও খাতা টেনে নিয়ে আপন মনে যা-তা লিখেছি এবং সেই সঙ্গে পাঠকদের মন ঠাণ্ডা করবার জন্যে বিনয় করে বলেছি—

আমার লিখন কুটে পথচারে  
কলম কালের কুলে,  
চলিতে চলিতে দেখে যারা তারে  
চলিতে চলিতে কুলে।

কিন্তু ভেবে দেখতে গেলে এটা ক্ষণিক কালের ফুলের দোষ নয়, চলতে চলতে দেখারই দোষ। যে জিনিষটা বহরে বড়ো নয় তাকে আমরা দাঁড়িয়ে দেখি নে, যদি দেখতুম তবে মেঠো ফুল দেখে খুশি হলেও লজ্জার কারণ থাকত না। তার চেয়ে কুমড়োফুল যে রূপে শ্রেষ্ঠ তা নাও হতে পারে।

গেলবারে যখন ইটালিতে গিয়েছিলুম, তখন স্বাক্ষরলিপি খাতায় অনেক লিখতে হয়েছিল। লেখা যাঁরা চেয়েছিলেন তাঁদের অনেকেরই ছিল ইংরেজি লেখারই দাবি। এবারেও লিখতে লিখতে কতক তাঁদের খাতায় কতক আমার নিজের খাতায় অনেকগুলি ওইরকম ছোটো ছোটো লেখা জমা হয়ে উঠল। এইরকম অনেক সময়ই অনুরোধের খাতিরে লেখা শুরু হয়, তার পরে বেশকিছু চেপে গেলে আর অনুরোধের দরকার থাকে না।

জার্মানিতে গিয়ে দেখা গেল, এক উপায় বেরিয়েছে তাতে হাতের অক্ষর থেকেই ছাপানো চলে। বিশেষ কালী দিয়ে লিখতে হয় এলুমিনিয়ামের পাতের উপরে, তার থেকে বিশেষ ছাপার যন্ত্রে ছাপিয়ে নিলেই কম্পোজিটারের শরণাপন্ন হবার দরকার হয় না।

তখন ভাললেম, ছোটো লেখাকে যাঁরা সাহিত্য হিসাবে আদর করেন তাঁরা কবির স্বাক্ষর হিসাবে হয়তো সেগুলোকে গ্রহণ করতেও পারেন। তখন শরীর যথেষ্ট অসুস্থ, সেই কারণে সময় যথেষ্ট হাতে ছিল, সেই সুযোগে ইংরেজি বাংলা এই ছুটকো লেখাগুলি এলুমিনিয়াম পাতের উপর লিপিবদ্ধ করতে বসলুম।

ইতিমধ্যে ঘটনাক্রমে আমার কোনো তরুণ বন্ধু বললেন, ‘আপনার কিছুকাল পূর্বকার লেখা কয়েকটি ছোটো ছোটো কবিতা আছে। সেইগুলিকে এই উপলক্ষে যাতে রক্ষা করা হয় এই আমার একান্ত অনুরোধ।’

আমার ভোলবার শক্তি অসামান্য এবং নিজের পূর্বের লেখার প্রতি প্রায়ই আমার মনে একটা অহেতুক বিরাগ জন্মায়। এই জন্যই তরুণ লেখকরা সাহিত্যিক পদবী থেকে আমাকে যখন বরখাস্ত করবার জন্যে কানাকানি করতে থাকেন তখন আমার মন আমাকে পরামর্শদেয় যে, ‘আগেভাগে নিজেই তুমি মানে মানে রেজিগনেশন-পত্র পাঠিয়ে যৎসামান্য কিছু পেন্সনের দাবি রেখে দাও।’ এটা যে সম্ভব হয় তার কারণ আমার পূর্বকার লেখাগুলো আমি যে পরিমাণে ভুলি সেই পরিমাণেই মনে হয় তারা ভোলবারই শেণ্য।

তাই প্রস্তুত হয়েছিলেম, আমার বন্ধু পুরোনো ইতিহাসের ক্ষেত্র থেকে উগ্রস্বভাব ষা-কিছু সংগ্রহ করে আনবেন আবার তাদেরকে পুরোপুরি তমিষ্রলোকে বৈতরণী পার করে ফেরত পাঠাব।

গুটিপাঁচেক ছোটো কবিতা তিনি আমার সম্মুখে উপস্থিত করলেন। আমি বললেম ‘কিছুতেই মনে পড়বে না এগুলি আমার লেখা’, তিনি জোর করেই বললেন, ‘কোনো সংশয় নেই।’

আমার রচনা সম্বন্ধে আমার নিজের সাক্ষ্যকে সর্বদাই অবজ্ঞা করা হয়। আমার পানে আমি সুর দিয়ে থাকি। যাকে হাতের কাছে পাই তাকে সেই সদ্যোজাত সুর শিখিয়ে

দুই তখন থেকে সে গানের সুরগুলি সম্বন্ধে সম্পূর্ণ দায়িত্ব আমার ছাত্রের। তার পর আমি যদি গাইতে যাই তারা এ কথা বলতে সংকোচমাত্র করে না যে, আমি ভুল করছি। এ সম্বন্ধে তাদের শাসন আমাকে বারবার স্বীকার করে নিতে হয়।

কবিতা কয়টি যে আমারই সেও আমি স্বীকার করে নিলেম। পড়ে বিশেষ তৃপ্তি বোধ হল— মনে হল ভালোই লিখেছি। বিশ্বরংশক্তির প্রবলতা-বশত নিজের কবিতা থেকে নিজের মন যখন দূরে সরে যায় তখন সেই কবিতাকে অপর সাধারণ পাঠকের মতোই নিরাসক্তভাবে আমি প্রশংসা এবং নিন্দাও করে থাকি। নিজের পুরোনো লেখা নিয়ে বিশ্বয় বোধ করতে বা স্বীকার করতে আমার সংকোচ হয় না— কেননা, তার সম্বন্ধে আমার অহনিকার ধার ক্ষয় হয়ে যায়। পড়ে দেখলাম—

তোমার ভুলিতে মোর হল না যে মতি,  
এ জগতে কারো তাহে নাই কোনো ক্ষতি।  
আমি তাহে দীন নাহি, তুমি নহ স্বর্গী,  
দেবতার অংশ তামি পাইবেন তিনি।

নিজের লেখা জেনেও আমাকে স্বীকার করতে হল যে, ছোটোর মধ্যে এই কবিতাটি সম্পূর্ণ ভরে উঠেছে। পেটুকচিন্ত পাঠকের পেট ভরাবার জন্যে একে পচিশ-ত্রিশ নাইন পর্যন্ত বাড়িয়ে তোলা যেতে পারত— এমন-কি, একে বড়ো আকারে লেখাই এর চেয়ে হত সহজ। কিন্তু লোভে পড়ে একে বাড়াতে গেলেই একে কমানো হত। তাই নিজের অলুপ্ত কবিত্বের প্রশংসাই করলেম।

তার পরে আর-একটা কবিতা—

ভোর হতে নীলাকাশ ঢাকে কালো মেঘে,  
ভিজে ভিজে এলোমেলো বায়ু বহে বেগে।  
কিছুই নাহি যে হয় এ বুকের কাছে—  
বা-কিছু আকাশে আর বাতাসেতে আছে।

আবার বললেম, শাবাশ! হৃদয়ের ভিতরকার শূন্যতা বাইরের আকাশ-বাতাস পরিপূর্ণ করে হাহাকার করে উঠেছে এ কথাটা এত সহজে এমন সম্পূর্ণ করে বাংলা সহিত্যে আর কে বলেছে? ওর উপরে আর একটি কথাও যোগ করবার জো নেই। ক্ষীণদৃষ্টি পাঠক এতটুকু ছোটো কবিতার সৌন্দর্য দেখতে পাবে না জেনেও আমি যে নিজের লেখনীকে সংযত করেছিলাম এজন্যে নিজেকে মনে মনে বলতে হল, ধন্য!

তার পরে আর-একটি কবিতা—

আকাশে গহন মেঘে গভীর গর্জন,  
ব্রাবণের ধরাপাতে দ্রাবিত ছুবন।

কেন এতটুকু নামে সোহাগের ভরে  
ডাকিলে আমারে তুমি ? পূর্ণ নাম ধরে  
আজি ডাকিবার দিন, এহেন সময়  
শরম সোহাগ হাসি কৌতুকেব নয় ।  
আঁখার অশ্রু পৃথ্বী পথচিহ্নহীন,  
এল চিরজীবনের পরিচয়-দিন ।

‘মানসী’ লেখবার যুগে— সে আঙ্গকের কথা নয়— এই ভাবের দুই একটা কবিতা লিখেছিলাম বলে মনে পড়ে । কিন্তু কোন্ অর্গমাসিদ্ধি দ্বারা ভাবটি তনু আকারেই সম্পূর্ণ হয়ে প্রকাশ পেয়েছে !

আর-একটি ছোটো কবিতা—

পত্নী, তুমি দিবেছ যে ভার  
যদি তাহা মাথা হতে  
এই জীবনের পথে  
নামাইয়া বাঁচি বার বার  
জেনো তা বিমোহ নয়,  
ক্ষীণ প্রাণ এ হৃদয়,  
বলহীন পরান আমার ।

লেখাটি একেবারেই নিরাভরণ বলেই এর ভিতরকার বেদনা যেন বৃষ্টিক্রান্ত জুইফুলের মতো ফুটে উঠেছে ।

আমি বিশেষ তৃপ্তি এবং গর্বের সঙ্গেই এই কবিতা কয়টি এল্যুমিনিয়ামের পাতের উপর স্বহস্তে নকল করে নিলাম । যথাসময়ে আমার অন্যান্য কবিতিকার সঙ্গে এ-কয়টিও আমার লেখন-নামধারী গ্রন্থে প্রকাশিত হয়ে গেল ।

আজ প্রায় মাস-খানেক পূর্বে কল্যাণীয়া শ্রীমতী প্রিয়দাদেবীর কাছে ‘লেখন’ একখণ্ড পাঠিয়ে দিয়েছিলাম । তিনি যে পত্র লিখেছেন সেটা উদ্ধৃত করে দিই—

‘লেখন’ পড়লাম । এর কতকগুলি ছোটো ছোটো কবিতা বড়ো চমৎকার— দু-চার ছত্রে সম্পূর্ণ । কিন্তু যেন এক-একটি সুসংস্কৃত মণি, আলো ঠিকরে পড়ছে । লেখনে দেখলাম ২৩ এর পৃষ্ঠায় আমার চারটি কবিতা সম্পূর্ণ গেছে, আর একটির প্রথম দু লাইন ।’ যথা—

১. তোমারে ছুলিতে মোর হল নাকো মতি

২. তোমার হতে নীলাকাশ ঢাকা ঘন মেঘ

৩. আকাশে গহন মেঘে গভীর গর্জন

৪. প্রভু তুমি দিয়েছ বে তার

৫. শুধু এইটুকু সুখ অস্তি সুকুমার (প্রথম দু লাইন)'

সবগুলিই 'পত্রলেখা'য় ছাপা হয়ে গিয়েছে, ১৯০৮ সালে। তবে এ নিয়ে আর কাউকে যেন কিছু বলেবেন না।

তখন আমার মনে পড়ল যখন 'পত্রলেখা'র পাণ্ডুলিপি প্রথম আমি পড়ে দেখি তখন প্রিয়স্বদার বিরলভূষণ বাহুল্যবর্জিত কবিতার আমি যথেষ্ট সাধুবাদ দিয়েছি। বোধ করি, সেই কারণেই কবিতাগুলি যথোচিত সম্মান লাভ করে নি। অস্তুত 'পত্রলেখা'র কয়েকটি কবিতা সম্বন্ধে আমার ভ্রাতৃত্বকে নিজে হাতের অক্ষর ' আমার আপন রচনার মধ্যে স্থান দিয়ে তাঁর কবিতার প্রতি সমাদর প্রকাশ করতে পেরেছি বলে খুশি হলেম।

—রবীন্দ্রনাথ ঠাকুর। প্রবাসী, কার্তিক ১৩৩৫

### জন্মশতবর্ষে 'লেখন' বিশ্বভারতীর সংস্করণে বিশ্বভারতীর গ্রন্থনবিভাগের প্রসঙ্গকথা

এই প্রসঙ্গে এ কথা উল্লেখ করা যাইতে পারে যে, বস্তুতঃ 'চীনে জাপানে' 'এই লেখনগুলি শুরু' হয় নাই, চীনে জাপানে ষাইবার পূর্বেও কবিকে 'স্বাক্ষরলিপি দাবি' বহুবার মিটাইতে হইয়াছে, তাহা ছাড়া লেখনের সব কবিতাই এইরূপ অন্যের দাবির বশে রচিত হয় নাই। লেখনের শেষাংশে, 'একা একা শূন্যমাত্র নাই অবলম্ব' হইতে শেষ পর্যন্ত, অধিকাংশ কবিতা ১৯১২-১৩ সালে বিদেশভ্রমণের সময় জাহাজে, আরোগ্যশালায়, নানা স্থানে রচিত। এই কবিতাগুলি 'দ্বিপদী' নামে ১৩২০ সালের প্রবাসীতে মুদ্রিত।

১৩৩৪ সালে লেখন প্রকাশিত হইবার পরেও, উহার অনেকগুলি খুচরা পৃষ্ঠা উদ্বৃত্ত থাকে। রবীন্দ্রনাথের হস্তাক্ষরে মুদ্রিত গ্রন্থ অল্পাধিক অসম্পূর্ণ হইলেও আদরণীয় হইবে মনে করিয়া, ১৩৫৮ সালের ৭ই পৌষে শান্তিনিকেতন বিদ্যালয়ের পঞ্চাশদ্বর্ষপূর্তি উৎসব উপলক্ষে অসম্পূর্ণ লেখনের ঐরূপ কতকগুলি কপি পুনঃপ্রচারিত হয়।

রবীন্দ্রশতবর্ষপূর্তি উৎসব উপলক্ষে বর্তমানে লেখন গ্রন্থের এই নূতন সংস্করণ প্রকাশিত হইল। কলিকাতা স্কুল অব প্রিন্টিং টেকনলজির কর্তৃপক্ষ অনুগ্রহপূর্বক বিনামূল্যে এই গ্রন্থের প্রতিলিপি প্রস্তুত ও মুদ্রণের ব্যবস্থা করিয়া দিয়াছেন, তাহারই ফলে সুলভ মূল্যে এই সংস্করণ প্রচার করা সম্ভবপর হইল; এই আনুকূল্য ও সহযোগিতার জন্য বিশ্বভারতী উক্ত বিদ্যালয়ের কর্তৃপক্ষ, ছাত্রবৃন্দ ও শিক্ষকগণের নিকট কৃতজ্ঞ।

'এই পাঁচটি কবিতাই রবীন্দ্ররচনাবলীর চতুর্দশ খণ্ডে সংকলিত 'লেখন' এবং

লেখন কাব্যের বর্তমান সংস্করণ ইহাতে বর্জিত। কবিতা-কয়টি ১৩০৯ সনের বঙ্গদর্শনে লেখক বা লেখিকার নাম বাদ দিয়াই মুদ্রিত হইল।

‘প্রিয়মদাদেবীর পত্রলেখা কাব্যের (পৃ ৬১) ‘বিসর্জন’ কবিতা—

এতটুকু কণিকের সুখ সুকুমার  
তারি তরে কি আগ্রহ কত হাস্যকার?  
সকলি গিয়াছে চলে, অত টুকু হার  
অবোধ শিশুর মত রেখনা লুকার  
প্রাণপনে ক্ষীণবল মূঠির ভিতরে—  
হাত খুলে সমুখেতে দাও তুলে ধরে  
নিষ্ঠুর নিয়তি ধীরে প্রশান্ত হৃদয়ে  
সর্ব অবশেষ টুকু যাক কেড়ে লয়ে।

রবীন্দ্রনাথ-সম্পাদিত ১৩০৯ আশ্বিন বঙ্গদর্শন পত্রে (পৃ ৩২৫) মুদ্রিত, উহার রূপান্তরিত পাঠ—

তধু এইটুকু সুখ, অতি সুকুমার,  
তারি তরে কি আগ্রহ, কত হাস্যকার।  
সকলি গেছে ত চলে, এইটুকু বাকি,  
অবোধ শিশুর মত রাবিয়ে না ঢাকি’।  
হির হয়ে সহ্য কর পরিপূর্ণ ক্ষতি,  
শেষটুকু নিয়ে যাক নিষ্ঠুর নিয়তি।

লেখন কাব্যের অন্য ধাতুপত্রে অনুলেখন-সময়ে বঙ্গদর্শনে-মুদ্রিত ‘বিসর্জন’ কবিতারও মাঝের দুটি ছত্র ত্যাগ করা হয়, ইহা ছাড়া ‘কি’ স্থানে ‘কী’, ‘কর’ স্থানে ‘করো’ প্রভৃতি আক্ষরিক পরিবর্তনও ছিল ইহা বলাই বাহুল্য।

প্রসঙ্গক্রমে বলা চলে, পত্রলেখা ও লেখনের তুলনা করিলে বর্তমান তালিকার প্রথম, তৃতীয় এবং চতুর্থ কবিতার পরিবর্তন অতি অল্পই দেখা যায়; কিন্তু পঞ্চম কবিতার ন্যায় বিশেষভাবে পরিবর্তিত হয় দ্বিতীয় কবিতাটি, পত্রলেখার ছয়-ছত্র ইহাতে (পৃ ১৯) বঙ্গদর্শনে (কার্তিক ১৩০৯) বা লেখনে মাঝের দুইটি ছত্র বর্জিত।

\* ভ্রান্তিতে?

\*\*প্রথম সুরঞ্জনা প্রকাশনীর সংস্করণে বিশ্বনাথপুরীর রবীন্দ্রজন্মশতবার্ষিক সংস্করণকেই অনুসরণ করা হইল।

—প্রকাশিকা













